

[24/06/08][22:01:30] -

Title: Untitled I

Author: Thrawn

As I sat alone on my
balcony
And wondered where
my love could be
I gazed across the
never-ending sea
And knew that she
was near

The sun was setting
in the west
My heart a-pounding
in my chest
My mind unable to
even rest
Until she's with me
here

And then I saw a light
below
A torch, no doubt, gave
off a glow
I stood and shouted out
"Hello!"
Could it be My Dear?

I ran downstairs so
very fast
My mind raced back
to days of past
My darling, my love
was home at last
I longed to touch her
hair
A quick push flung
open the door
And my heart leapt up
again once more
It was the woman who
I adore
I smiled and held her
near

Third Place Winner
The Britain City
Council of Compassion's
Whispering Day
Poetry Contest.

2-14-01

-Ce'Nedra Willow